

THE PLYMOUTH BANNER.

"THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER, LONG MAY IT WAVE, OER THE LAND OF THE FREE AND THE HOME OF THE BRAVE."

A Family Newspaper, Devoted to Education, Morals, Science, Agriculture, Commerce, Politics, Markets, General Intelligence, Foreign and Domestic News,

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THE BANNER.

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RICHARD CORBALEY.

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At the end of six months, - - - - - 2.00
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A Stick of Type.

A stick of Type! what shall it be?
From war's ruin can it half the power?
A stick of type! with this one thought,
That Freedom's Man's God-given dower!

That stick of Type! hath more of might
Than warrior hosts or fortress walls,
And it shall batter towers to dust,
That laugh atter oceanic billows.

That stick of Type! I see it break
The eldest of the blood-built thrones,
And lift the yoke from millions bowed
O'er dead slave millions' bleeding bones.

That stick of Type! career's fleet
It idly flap their wings,
And bannered armies pass like chaff,
Grown tedious 'mong remembered things.

That stick of Type! God bless the Faust
Who wrought it in his conquering brain;
That stick of Type! God bless the doer,
Who scattered it abroad like rain.

The Type! Press! the living thought!
By steam and lightning spread abroad,
Shall conquer yet, and bring to man,
The Freedom, Love and Truth on God!

AN ENORMOUS CORN CROP.—Eight hundred bushels of shelled corn and twenty tons of superior pumpkins are certified, by estimate from measuring a portion of the field, as the yield of five acres of land in Susquehanna county, Pa. It was grown by Geo. Walker, and took the first premium of the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society at its Fair for 1852. Mr. W. makes the following statement to the Society:

"I plowed five acres of green sward, for corn, the beginning of May, & hauled one hundred loads of manure on the same. After the manure was spread, the ground was well harrowed and planted the last of May, in rows 3 1-2 feet apart, running north and south, and 3 feet apart in the rows, running east and west, from three to five grains in the hill. Two bushels of lime mixed with three bushels of plaster, was applied to the said 5 acres very soon after it came up. A plow did not enter the field after the corn was planted. The ground was kept loose and mellow, and the grass and weeds subdued by the use of the cultivator, making but little use of the hand hoe. A specimen of the corn was exhibited at the State Fair at Lancaster, in October, being of the white flint species, eight rows; small cob and long ears, more than one foot in length.

"In addition to the enormous yield of one hundred and sixty bushels to the acre of shelled corn, the same field, containing five acres, produced twenty tons of superior pumpkins, some of which weighed more than 41 pounds. Said field is situated on one of the highest hills in Susquehanna county, being an oak, pine, beech and sugar maple ridge; soil a sandy loam."

The Society should have required actual measurement, both of the land and entire product, so as to substantiate this remarkable crop, beyond question.

Moore's Rural New Yorker.

GOLDEN CAKE.—This and the following cake are named from gold and silver on account of their color as well as their excellence. They should be made together, so as to use both portions of the eggs.

To make golden cake, take one pound of flour sifted and dried. One pound of sugar. The yolks of fourteen eggs. The yellow part of two lemons grated and juice also. Beat the sugar and butter to a cream, and add the yolks, well beaten and strained. Then add the lemon peel and flour, and a tea-spoonful of salt volatile, dissolved in a little hot water. Beat it well, and just before putting it into the oven—add the lemon juice, beating it in very thoroughly.

Bake it in square flat pans, ice it thickly and cut it into square pieces.

SILVER CAKE.—One pound of sugar.—Three quarters of a pound of dried and sifted flour. Six ounces of butter.—Mace and Citron. The whites of fourteen eggs. Beat the sugar and butter to a cream, add the whites cut to a stiff froth and then the flour. It is a beautiful looking cake.

The Women's Appeal for the Maine Law.

Written by Mrs. Stanton and read by Miss Vaughn, in the Assembly Chamber, January 21.

To the Honorable the Legislature of the State of New York:

This is, I believe, the first time in the history of our State, that woman has come before this Honorable body to state the legal disabilities under which, as women, we have thus far lived and labored. Though our grievances are many, and our causes of complaint, if set forth, would be as numerous as those made by our forefathers against their king; yet, in behalf of the women of this State, I appeal to you at this time, for the redress of those only growing out of the legalized traffic in ardent spirits. We come not to tell you of orphans' tears, widows' groans, and the blasted hopes of wives and mothers. We come not with the statistics to prove to you the enormity of this traffic, its pecuniary loss to state, family and individual; nor the amount of crime and misery it brings with it. No; oceans of eloquence have already been poured out, and volumes of statistics written on this question. You all know the wretchedness and poverty produced by this traffic, therefore we come not to reiterate what has been said a thousand times before, but we come to propose to you to do for us one of two things, either to remodel your State Constitution, that women may vote on this great political and social evil, and thus relieve herself of the terrible injustice that now oppresses her, or be in fact what, as men you now claim to be, her faithful representatives, her legal protectors, her chivalrous knights.

If you wisely choose the first proposition, and thus relieve yourselves of the burden of all special legislation for one million and a half of disenfranchised subjects, giving us equal rights as citizens, with all white male citizens, then we have nothing more to ask. Our course, under such circumstances, would be clear and simple. We should not long stand gaping into the heavens, as our temperance saints now do, voting rum into high places, and then praying it to walk out. But if you still hug the delusion, that you can legislate for us better than we could for ourselves, and still insist on looking after our best interests and protecting us in our sacred rights, at least permit us, from time to time, to tell you of our wants and needs. For is it not fair to infer that, in the progress of the race, as man is continually demanding for himself more enlarged liberty, that as his whole being, develops he requires new modes of action, and new laws to govern him, that woman too, following in the wake of her liege lord, may, in the course of human events, require some new privileges and immunities?

First, then, as our faithful representatives, we ask you to give us the Maine Law, which has been so glorious in its results in those States where it has been fully tried. Now that we see our door of escape open, from the long line of calamities that intemperance has brought upon the head of woman, we would fain enter in and be at peace. We have long and patiently waited for you to take some effective action on the abominable traffic; and now, feeling that the time has fully come, we pray you to act promptly and wisely. Let the work of to-day tell on all coming generations—that each one composing this august body may be enshrined, with a grateful remembrance, in the hearts of thousands, and thus form a more glorious era on the pages of future history than even the revolution of 1776. But if you are not prepared to give us the Maine Law, and thus suppress the traffic altogether, then, as you love justice, remove from it all protection. Do not legalize it in any way. Let the trade be free, and then let all contracts in which rum is involved be null and void. A man cannot come into court with his gambling debts—neither let him with his rum debts; for what better is rum-selling than gambling or the rum-seller than the gambler? Then, do away with all license laws, and take no cognizance of the monster evil—for what a government licenses, it does not condemn.

Now, this traffic is either right or wrong. If right, let it be subject to the same laws as all other articles of commerce; if wrong, let those who carry it on be treated as criminals by the government, throwing on them the responsibility of all the pauperism and crime they directly or indirectly produce.

The present position of our government on this subject is most discouraging to the friends of temperance, and shows a lamentable want of high moral tone in those who make our laws, or those who make our law-makers. To make provision as to how or by whom this traffic shall be carried on, is to recognize in a certain class of men, the right to take the lives and property of their fellows. Upon what principle do our rum-sellers and distillers form themselves into a great monopoly in our midst, to work all manner of evil, to sow death and destruction on all sides? Because they are a major-

ity, must we a virtuous minority, submit to all kinds of imposition? Shall an apothecary be required to label his poisons, while the stamp of the Empire State shall recommend those of the rum-seller? Shall one pig in a respectable city, because, forsooth, he is an offence to some lordly nose in the neighborhood, be removed by law as a nuisance, while these pestilential distilleries are allowed to remain in our midst, infecting the atmosphere for miles around with their loathsome, disgusting odor, a stench in the nostrils of whole communities? Verily are these distillers and rum-sellers the special pets of this government. No other class of men could make themselves so disgusting to a community without being voted a nuisance at once, and disposed of as such. Now, we ask you, as our representatives, to divorce yourself wholly from this abominable traffic. If you have not the strength to cut off the head of the giant, and kill him outright, then turn your backs upon him, and refuse to shake hands with him in the market place.

But above all, we conjure you not to let this session pass, without giving us a law making drunkenness a just cause of divorce. Such a law would be far greater in its results than the Maine Law even. Suppose we have the Maine Law to-day; you have then disposed of all intoxicating drinks, but you have still the animal nature—the morbid appetites for stimulants and excitement entailed on generation after generation, which will work themselves out in some direction. But back up the Maine Law by the more important one on divorce, and you make a permanent reform, in so regulating your laws on marriage, that, in your opinion, it is a crime so enormous as to furnish just cause for the separation of man and wife. Inasmuch as such a law would be imperceptible to the mass, in its first effect, it would meet with but little opposition, and once passed, we have no fears that it would ever be repealed. It would be one of those onward steps never to be retaken.

Second. As our legal protectors, we ask you to release us from taxation. Under the present system, the drunkard's wife is doubly taxed. As she has no right to what she has helped to earn, the rum-seller can take all she has for her husband's debts, and leave her to-day homeless, penniless. If then, as a widow, she have the energy to earn for herself and children a home of her own, then comes the State and taxes her to support prisons, jails, and poor houses. Thus do you permit the rum-seller first to strip her of her legal protector, and then tax her to support the pauperism and crime produced by this traffic. Verily, "no just government can be formed but by the consent of the governed." If you, gentlemen, were all afflicted with drunkards for your wives, your substance, your daily wages, could not be swept away by the rapacity of the rum-seller. You have in your hands the means of self-protection. Not so with us. The law gives man the right to all he can get, and to what we get, too. The new property law protects what we inherit, but not what we jointly earn; hence you see how hopeless is the condition of the drunkard's wife.

Look but one moment at her legal position. If she have inherited nothing, she owns nothing, no matter how intelligent, virtuous, and industrious she may be; and if the joint property be wholly of her own earning, by your laws it is her husband's, be his character what it may—whether a tippler, a drunkard, or a sot. If she go out to work by the day, she has no right to her wages; and if given to her, by your laws the husband may collect them again of her employer. Then he may abandon her for years—making no provision for her or her children; and if he return and find them in comfortable circumstances, by your laws he may make that home desolate, and spend their scanty earnings in riotous living. If the wife refuse to receive the vagrant as her liege lord, then, by your laws, he can rob her of her children—and no matter how tyrannical, loathsome, and utterly disgusting he may be, by your laws he is still her husband. And if found guilty of the only crime which gives just cause of divorce, of which your laws take cognizance—she must, even then, pay some thirty dollars or more to put asunder what some priest bound together—for God hath joined those only who are one in spirit, and united by love. Now, I ask you as men, are these laws just? Are they such as you would like for yourselves? The first object of government is to protect the weak against the strong, but such laws take from the weak all defense, from the helpless all hope—and hundreds of women this very day, are suffering from this legal bondage. The drunkard's wife sits crushed and hopeless, fearing to break the chains that grate on her naked heart; she dies, the victim of a false public sentiment, whilst the priest and the lawyer coolly look on, and pronounce all very good. Seeing that you would consider women voters a terrible scourge on the body politic, if you would

not have us press our claims to the elective franchise, see that we have justice at our hands. The women of this State are not satisfied with such representation and protection as we have had thus far; and unless you can give us more equitable laws we demand the right to legislate for ourselves.

Third. As our chivalrous knights, we ask you to go through no dangerous wars to win laurels for our approval; to break no lances, nor to perform any feats on horse or foot; to risk for us neither your lives, your fortunes, nor your sacred liberty. No; we only ask that in your leisure hours you will duly consider the unjust laws that now disgrace statute books; that you will unite with us against our national foe, intemperance, that you will lend us your influence to create a healthful public sentiment, that shall deny to drunkards the right of husbands and fathers, that shall give the drunkard's wife her property without taxation, and her children without fear or molestation.—You would fain have woman remain in the retirement of private life—then protect her in her home. You love to look upon her as a sacred being—then make her so in her holiest relations. You wish to think of her as ever pure and virtuous—then help her to fly from all debasing contract and gross surroundings.—We ask you to go forth on no Quixotic expedition, to attack imaginary foes or relieve imaginary suffering. We ask your protection, not against the highway robber or ruthless bandit, but we, the women of the nineteenth century—your mothers, wives and sisters—ask you to throw around us a shield of defense against social tyranny and civil injustice—against a code of laws unworthy Nero himself, so grievous are they in their bearing upon the poor and helpless of our sex. Alas! that such laws should now bear the sanction of our husbands, sires, and sons. Alas! for this proud republic, if its women, the repository of all that is noble and virtuous in national character, can command no higher honors, no purer homage, no juster laws at your hands.

ELIZABETH C. STANTON.

LIFE'S CHANGES.—A lady of this city, who had been over-persuaded by her parents and her lover, whose affection she did not reciprocate to approach the hygienic altar, on Thursday evening last, plucked up courage, when the important question was put to her by the officiating clergyman, and resolutely answered "no," when by the rubric the proper reply would have been a faint blush, a soft sigh and a whispered "yes." The construction of all parties may be imagined, but not described. Remonstrance was in vain. No, said the young lady, and no it was. The swain was embarrassed and not discouraged. Casting his eyes about the room, he inquired, "is there any lady here who will have me, if so let her make it known. One arose and declared her willingness to undergo the infliction. A bargain was instantly struck, the knot was tied, and the parties have departed for the home of the gentleman in New York.—*Cin. Atlas.*

SENSIBLE TO THE LAST.—It has long been observed by medical writers that death is frequently preceded by insanity, a fact which has occasioned the remark that it was not astonishing, for everybody knew that when folks get madder they were about to die. This reminds us of a case which occurred many years ago in the Philadelphia court, where a pretty young widow was in danger of losing two thirds of her husband's estate: his relatives grounding their claim on the alleged insanity of the defunct. It may be as well to premise that the presiding judge was not only convivial but also very gallant.

"What were your husband's last words?" inquired the attorney.

The pretty young widow blushed, and looked down, and replied, "I'd rather not tell."

"But indeed you must, ma'am. Your claim may be decided by it."

Still blushing the widow declined to tell. At last a direct appeal from the bench elicited the information.

"He said, 'kiss me Polly, and open that other bottle of champagne!'"

We know not whether it was admiration for the deceased husband or the living wife that inspired the judge at this instant, but he at once cried with all the enthusiasm of conviction, "sensible to the last—by Blackstone!"

BEES.

On Compelling Swarms to Make and Keep Extra Queens for Destitute Swarms.

Take a drawer containing brood comb and Bees, and place it in the chamber of an empty hive, some distance from the hive from whence you removed it, and stop the entrance to the hive containing the drawer of brood comb and Bees.—Give them water according to the directions in the preceding rule.

The prosperity of every colony depends upon the condition of the Queen. An experienced Apiarian will soon discover it, if a swarm be destitute of a Queen; and if he can supply them with another, he can save them from certain destruction. If he cannot, he had better suffocate them at once, and remove the honey from the hive, as that is his only chance of saving it. If you should chance to have an extra Queen in a drawer with a few Bees, remove the drawer to a tight room, where your windows are free from broken glass. Then let her out of the drawer, and she will immediately fly to the window. Take her by the wings and introduce her to the destitute hive, at the upper aperture, and the Bees will soon discover that they have a leader, and resort to their labors. Much care should be used in taking the Queen, lest she should be injured.

In the year 1844, I hived a large swarm of Bees from an apple-tree; and as soon as they were in possession of the hive, I set them on the bench as is my practice.—Early the next morning, I discovered that the Bees were all on the outside of the hive. On examining the cause, I found the Queen dead upon the ground. I tied a silk thread around her middle, and put her in the upper aperture of the hive, and fastened the string to prevent her falling. The Bees returned, and commenced building comb within twenty minutes. The next morning I found them clustered on the outside of the hive, as before. I again found the Queen on the ground.—The Bees finding her confined, had rescued her by gnawing off the string by which she was tied, and she rolled out of the hive, and the Bees followed her. They had made four pieces of comb, but not one Bee was inside the hive. I then tied a horsehair around her, and introduced her into the hive again. The Bees followed her, and worked finely for ten days, before I could supply them with a living Queen. I removed the dead Queen and introduced a living one; and the swarm filled the hive, and made twenty-four pounds of extra honey.

In the year 1846, I had occasion to try the same experiment, and I performed it with the same success, only I was enabled to furnish them a Queen much sooner than the first. Every Apiarian should pursue this course, if he has occasion, and has no living Queen on hand.

It is my opinion that I injured both of these unfortunate Queens in hiving them. I was not accustomed to using the hives in those days. If a man has but one swarm of Bees, he should use the hives; and he will never kill his Queens by hiving.

How you may know a Swarm is Destitute of a Queen.

As soon as it is discovered that the Queen is gone, Bees should be supplied with one; for it is better to destroy a feeble swarm, to procure a Queen for a good swarm, than to suffer the good one to pine away and die; and feed the feeble one through the winter.

Bees when deprived of their Queen, cease labor—fly about the hive—return to it—run up and down it in great haste—chase one another about, as though in pursuit of a friend—but do not venture far from the hive. They seem to be actuated by no ambition—they carry no Pollen or Bee-bread on their legs—no dead Bees are drawn out of the hive—no deformed Bees are removed from the cells, and carried out—no flakes of comb are seen round the hive, as is the case with healthy and prosperous colonies. They diminish in numbers, and lose all their industrious habits. If they stand near another swarm, they sometimes leave their own habitation and join their neighbors, and at other times they remain in, and about the hive, till they dwindle away and all die and leave the honey and comb for the robber, and the depredations of the moth.

In November 1844, one of my best swarms lost their Queen, and I was not able to supply them with a living one.—I suffered them to remain in the Apiary, and watched all their movements. They diminished in numbers rapidly, and soon numbered not more than 100. No Bees left the hive, and the living Bees gathered in a cluster, where they remained for four days; and finally died in this condition, leaving 60 pounds of good honey in the hive. The death of this numerous family was caused by the destruction of one of their number—the Queen.—*Bee Manual.*

Do not accustom yourself to swearing. There are words enough in the English language sufficiently expressive of all our passions.

SCHOOL QUESTION AT BALTIMORE.

In looking over the reported proceedings of the great public meeting held in Baltimore on Monday evening last, we find the following stated to be the objectionable feature in the bill for reorganizing the common school system, now before the Maryland legislature—"to take a portion of the public funds for the support of any school which will teach gratuitously, in proportion to the number of children taught." It will be perceived that it is but an indirect way of arriving at this point, viz: that each denomination that chooses to open a free school shall receive from the public treasury of the school fund in proportion to the number of children taught; as pretty a way of destroying the common school system as could be devised. Indeed, there can be no common school system with such a division of the fund. The system would be a sectarian one, free for all children of the peculiar sect of the particular school in which they happen to be. The Methodists, and Presbyterians, and Baptists, and Catholics, and Universalists, and other denominations, would then each have their schools, and those who are not adherents of either would have their separate schools, and the system of common schools as they now exist, would be nowhere. Not only that, but those who pay the most taxes would be most likely to have the fewest children to educate. The best, in our opinion, is to stick to the present system.

The committee appointed at the meeting above referred to, have returned from Annapolis, the seat of government, and report that the obnoxious school bill will not receive ten votes in the legislature. That is as it should be.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

We like to give our readers all the light we have on the "Flying Ship," and with that view we copy the following accounts of its first trial from the Washington papers:

THE FLYING SHIP.—The inventor of the aëroport, Mr. Rufus Porter, gave two evenings last week (Friday and Saturday) in a public exhibition of his plan for aerial locomotion, illustrating it by a model of miniature float, or main supporter, of 23 feet long, and 7 or 8 feet through the middle section, and a suspended car containing a diminutive but successfully working steam engine, whose duty it is to furnish power for the guidance of the machine. The total weight of the matter of the model is fifteen pounds. The machine sailed around the room, evidently guided by the propellers of the suspended car. Whether it would be possible to maintain a course not immediately before the wind in the open air, is a question we think fairly open, as is also the fitness of the shape of the float to encounter the side pressure of the untoward breeze. The exhibition will be repeated under more favorable circumstances this week.

The aëroport was again exhibited by Mr. Porter, Saturday night, at Carusi's saloon. To see this miniature, sylph-like vessel, with its gay and airy saloon filled with automaton passengers, (looking out at the windows,) actually elevated in the atmosphere, and paddling its way in any direction by steam power, according to the dictates of its own helm, tend to strengthen the hope that the untiring projector of this means of aerial navigation may succeed in bringing it to a practical result. Mr. Porter seems sanguine that a machine on this principle can be constructed, capable of making two trips to California and back in the course of a week, carrying two hundred passengers, thus, at one hundred dollars a berth, realizing a snug profit on the investment. Experiments upon a large scale will, however, best prove the practical utility of this mode of aerial navigation.

Republic.

GEOLOGICAL SURVEY.—Will our brethren of the press, who are in favor of a thorough Geological survey of the State, let their readers see the following single paragraph, giving one of the many beneficial results of the Geological Survey of Illinois, recently completed. And when the Legislature again meets, perhaps the people will demand a similar survey, in tones so loud that their Representatives will understand and heed them.

South Bend Reg.

"In several counties; where it was supposed coal existed to the extent of a few rods or hundred yards at most, the Geologist informed them that they might consider their supply inexhaustible. The raise in real estate in different counties was variously estimated at from \$100,000 to \$200,000, when it was known that manufacturing means were possessed in such unexpected abundance. The discovery of stones for various purposes, where they were not thought of, was not less remarkable. Prof. John Locke, to whom was assigned the south western portion of the State, in a few moments demonstrated to the inhabitants of West Union, that the rock under their feet was well suited for lime. They had previously been hauling lime a number of miles."